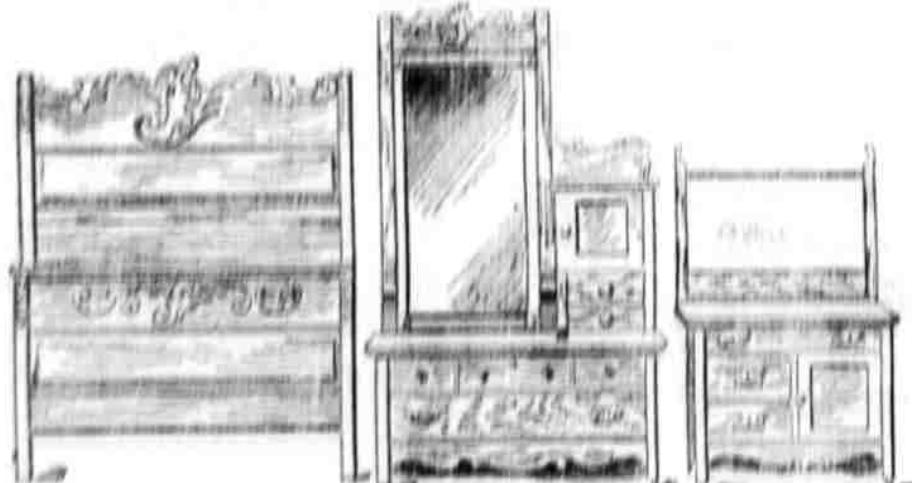


WHO SAID SO?

Ordway & Porter

In the Robinson Block on Hotel Street.

Bedroom Suits Galore

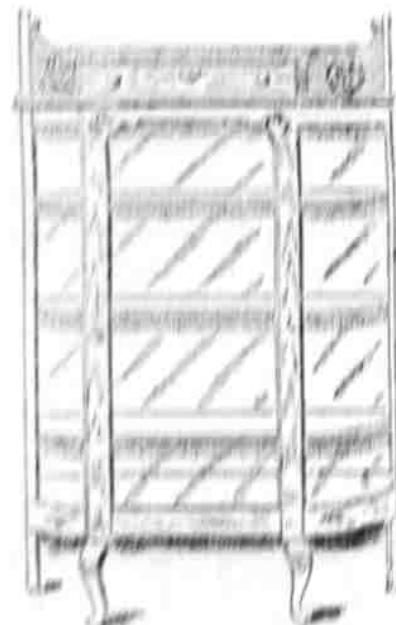


Sideboards.



A dining room is never complete unless there is a Sideboard to match the rest of your dining room Furniture. This piece of furniture used to be a luxury on account of the high price, but of late years the price for a good Oak Sideboard carved in pretty designs, is in the reach of the ordinary man. Come early and avoid the rush.

China Closets.



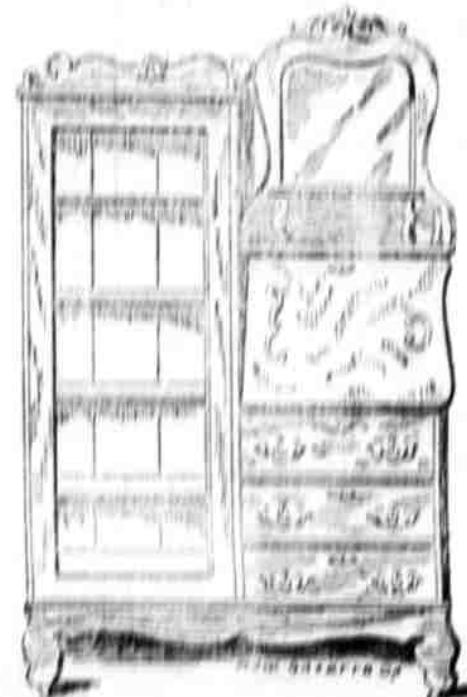
Fine dinner sets and the collecting of odd pieces of pretty China is a fad that most people in Honolulu are guilty of. Perhaps you have such a collection stowed away in your pantry. If so don't you want to display them to your friends? This you can do properly in one way only, to wit by investing a few dollars in a China Closet. We present to your notice an Oak Frame with an Oval Glass that is the proper thing, and whisper again, the price will suit you as well as us.

Chiffonier.



Nothing sets a lady's room off as well as a Chiffonier. The one we present above has a fine French plate Bevel Mirror and several drawers. This piece of furniture is highly polished and makes a very desirable piece of furniture indeed. We have them in different woods, Birch and Oak, however, are the most popular. Now, don't forget that, besides the articles enumerated above our stock is complete in other branches of House Furnishing. For instance, we have a stock of Portier Curtains to select from that are up to the limit. Table and Stand Covers that will harmonize with your wall paper and carpets, Patent Curtain Poles and Blinds that are warranted to work properly.

Secretary Book Cases.



Now we are going to tell you about a handsome piece of furniture. Not only is this Secretary Book Case pretty, but it is useful as well. On one side you have adjustable shelves that can be made to fit any size book. At the top of the other side is a fine French Plate Bevel Mirror, below this is a complete Writing Desk fitted out with holes, drawers and other accessories necessary to a well-ordered desk and completed with a folding shelf that can be let down when writing and closed and locked afterward. Below the desk are three drawers that come in very handy for holding writing material and odds and ends that accumulate about a piece of furniture of this description.

ANNALS OF MARKAPALAHY-THE SEA.

By Anne M. Finsen.

"Let Hercules himself do what he may,
the cat will mew and dog will have his day."

You have not seen my two dogs Ready, and Houghtet. I am sorry for you would be more interested in what I have to say of them tonight. Let me tell you that Ready is a sandy, rough-coated little Scotch boy, from the Highlands and would speak Gaelic, but he was born dumb. However, as I like to study even a dog's face, I seem to know what he would like to say, very often. Of course, he is small and a thoroughbred, and his surname is Terrier. Ready Terrier at your service. Houghtet, too, comes of a pretty decent sort of family. I have an intuition that Houghtet does not reason, but am not so sure as to Ready. If you happen to know anything at all, almost, of Chinamen, never have had a Chinese woman in my employ, you know that they are, almost to a person, reliable and systematic in their work; that it would simply be a case of suicide or heart-break with any one of them to be compelled to do anything, say on Monday at 9 a.m., that he had been in the habit of doing on Saturday night at five minutes of five. If one agrees with you to do a certain thing for you, at a certain time, it is the same as done, you can be about as sure of it as of the sun getting up in the morning. It all is most commendable, and atoms in part for any fault of theirs. If I say, to my cook, for instance, Chu Ping will you have breakfast at seven every morning, he does not ring the bell at 6:30 on Monday and 7:30 on Sunday and any time before school on Wednesday, because he over slept or his clock stopped, or went wrong. Oh no! That is not the fashion of the Chinese Empire. Nor will he set his clock by mine, but it is just the other way. Now, Shin Fung agreed to bring me on two mornings of the week a good sirloin and there I find it nicely covered up in one place in the kitchen; he does not slap it down on the table one morning, and on the shelf the next, nor bawl out: "Here's your steak all right!" (All wrong.)

To go back to that bare-in-sense dog of a Houghtet of mine; he can be seen, almost every day, prowling about the kitchen grounds, and sniffing for a bone, when never did he know to get one excepting on those two days. He can't fare any richer than his mistress fares.

Now, on Sunday night when I am ready to turn the key for the church, there stands ready wagging his tail and looking protectingly up into my face: "I am all ready you see to walk with you in a dignified (little folks are often you know more dignified than graceful) and quiet way to the church door, and then meander back to the veranda. But where is that scamp Houghtet, excepting taking his last look for the night (before sneaking under the steps) under the kitchen window, his accustomed table; but he finds his cupboard very bare and as tantalizing, likely, as a Barnaseid feast. Poor Houghtet! Of course I like him all the same—he's my dog. But you see, don't you, that he doesn't reason. He's a non compos mentis, nevertheless, his father's master was a Captain in the U.S. Navy and for five years in the China Seas. He told me that one time in a fearful storm the seamen begged him to pray for them, "but oh, not from your prayer book—not from your prayer book!" And he knelt down, and life at that time was very dear and sweet to him, and prayed with all his heart and soul, from memory, the grand old Litany. His voice always rich and sympathetic was crooning, then, with tears and those hardy men of the sea, too, cried, cried like big babies some of them, and they were saved! And when the storm was abated they came and shook him by the hand saying: "Your prayer, sir, saved us" in their simple superstition and trustfulness! And, of course, it did. But, he did not tell them that prayer came from the prayer book; and they, faddish-minded fellows, thought it came from his heart. How about the Lord's Prayer. Well, get off my religion this Present and try to write something worth reading once in a while.

We were talking about my two dogs, and their powers

WE SAID SO!

Ordway & Porter,

Hotel Street.

Telephone 645.